

4. "My baby boy, aged two, has suddenly, after having been practically perfectly clean in his habits since he was a year old, taken to wetting his trousers. Smacking has not helped—in fact he comes up to me and in my face, though with no defiance, he says, ' Mania, I'm weq-weeing/ When I say angrily, ' What will Mama do now ? ' he says, ' Give me a good smacking/ He gets it, but an hour later repeats the performance/

5. " My baby son, aged ten and a half months, was first put on the chamber when I weaned him at the age of eight and a half months and he responded splendidly for one month. This last month, however, whenever he is put near the chamber he scrdams violently and however long I hold him gives no reaction but soils his napkins instead—afterwards/

6. " My boy baby, aged thirteen months, is rather a difficult child. In the nursing home they used to say ruefully he was born grumbling—and I must say he never was the sunny nature the elder girl was. He progressed normally until about two months, when he began to develop boils and eczema. His nurse kept him on the wrong diet, so I changed, and the next nurse brought him on till he was an entirely different baby. He always was a screamer and possessed unusual vocal power—amazing in a baby. At first of course, it was the inadequate feeding and then the boils. But now he is exceedingly strong and big. And very healthy indeed. The trouble is that the moment he catches sight of the ' throne ' he simply begins to bawl and refuses completely to do what is required, even to the point of defying us for an hour together when we all know that he must want to be clean very badly indeed ; but he keeps it back and back—and there can be no trouble physically because immediately afterwards he presents us with a dirty nappy. All this is accompanied by shrieks of pure rage right from his stomach and I am-

afraid there is no
question that it is pure defiance—with a bad
temper. All
other times he is fairly quiet and good.
We have tried
persuading him, coaxing, leaving him alone to
do his 'duty-'
(this last is best, though it is intermittent, and
after fourteen
days of peace we'll have a week of screams),
suggestion, and
every type of 'throne' to meet with the
situation. He has
worn out three nurses who simply can't compete
with the noise
and temper, and we are dreadfully worried
because we don't
want to 'break' his temper, yet one *must* cure
his temper,
which is really violent. He absolutely kicks
and hammers
on the 'throne' table with anger and not a
tear on his face.
He started on the usual 'pot'. Then he could
not be left by
himself, even secured to a chair, as he kicked it
from beneath